

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4458.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MAY 1, 1899.

PR

PRICE 2 CENTS

Chicago Meat Co.

NEW STORE

241-2 PLEASANT ST.

NEXT TO MARLBORO HOTEL.

Public Invited to Inspect Our New
and Modern Market.

POPULAR WHEELS.

STERLINGS, CLEVELANDS AND TRINITYS. WESTFIELDS, B.
& D. SPECIALS, COPLEYS, SHAWMUTS & PARK FLYERS.

Look at the STERLING Chainless. Light weight and very strong.

Chain Wheels \$23.00 to \$50.00. Chainless \$75.00.

Racers, \$50.00 to \$65.00.

The special prices we make are very favorable to
our customers.

RIDER & COTTON.

SEED POTATOES.

A car load of fine Aroostock County Seed
Potatoes. In large or small lots.

S. A. SCHURMAN & SON, Market Street,

Dealers In

ALL KINDS OF SEEDS AND FARMING TOOLS.

BOWKER'S LAWN DRESSING.

In Bags. - - - All Sizes

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 Market Square.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

- LAWRENCE -

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

GREAT FLOWER SALE

MOORCROFT'S

THIS WEEK.

DEWEY DAY.

Battle Of Manila Fought One
Year Ago Today.

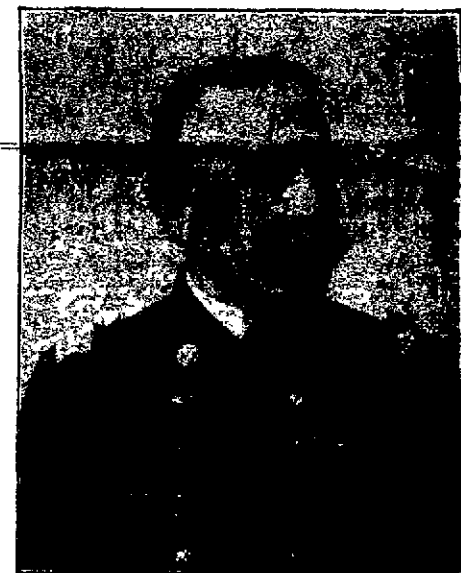
Something About The Man Whom A
Nation Is Longing to Honor.

By unanimous and spontaneous consent today will go down in history as "Dewey day," and as long as the republic stands, as long as deeds of valor and daring and feats of generalship and seamanship are cherished by a patriotic people, the day will be enthusiastically observed. Three states—Pennsylvania, California and South Carolina—have declared May 1 a state holiday. At all of the naval stations today an admiral's salute will be fired. The day marks the beginning of a new epoch in American history.

George Dewey, the man who in one day made his bare name bigger than all the titles that could be fastened to it, is a strictly American product. For nearly 10 generations, covering the greater part of three centuries, the blood that feeds his cool, clear brain has drawn its vigor from Yankee soil.

He is an American, and that is enough. Just as his name needs no official flourishes, his fame has no use for heraldic tinsel, and the pedigree cranks who profess to trace back his lineage through English barons and medieval kings even to the pylon gods, will do well to carry their wares to a cheaper market. George Dewey is no proper subject for trying of this sort.

He was born in 1837, in Montpelier, Vt. His father was Julius Y. Dewey, a



physician of Montpelier. He was a fine, dignified specimen of an old-school New England gentleman, very scrupulous about small things. He was one of the first communicants of Christ Episcopal church in Montpelier.

George Dewey's mother died when he was 5 years old. His inseparable companion and closest confidante from infancy was his sister, now Mrs. Mary P. Greeley of Montpelier.

It was at Norwich university, at Northwood, Vt., that George Dewey learned the manual of arms and prepared for the military academy at Annapolis, to which he was appointed in 1854. He was graduated in 1858, and during the war of the sixties he saw service with Farragut.

It was when he was 30 years old and stationed at the Kittery navy yard, that he first met Miss Susie Goodwin and fell desperately in love with her. She was the daughter of the fine old fighting governor of this state, Ichabod Goodwin, Commander in Chief of the navy yard, who outranked Dewey by a good many numbers, was also deeply attached to Miss Goodwin, and for a long time all Portsmouth wondered which of the two navy officers would be Miss Goodwin's choice. Dewey won and Commander Rhind sailed on a fine old ship, the Narragansett, just about the time that Susie Goodwin and George Dewey were married, Oct. 24, 1867.

Mrs. Dewey died, after giving birth to a son, in 1872, while her husband was on the European station. The son, George Goodwin Dewey, is in New York.

From 1872 to 1876 Dewey superintended the Pacific coast survey. He was made a captain in 1884 and chief of the bureau of equipment and recruiting in 1897, the greater part of his time was spent in Washington.

No one in all Washington was more sought after in clubs or a greater favorite in society than the quiet, kindly,

gentle man of the world, George Dewey. He had a suite of apartments in the Metropolitan club, and was for years a member of its house committee. He was scrupulous in his attention to dress. He is always fond of a good cigar and a good story.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Postmaster William O. Sides took place from his late residence on Middle street at 2.30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The services were very impressive and were attended by a very large number of our citizens, including delegations from Piscataqua lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F., Damon lodge, No. 9, K. of P., General Gilman Marston Command, No. 6, U. V. U. and Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., in all of which he had been an honored and prominent member. Rev. Alfred Gooding pastor of the Unitarian church, officiated, and spoke eloquently and feelingly of the deceased, his love of home, his unswerving loyalty to his flag and country, his faithfulness to duty, and his high standing in all that makes a good citizen and an upright and honest man.

At the close of the services the remains, which were enclosed in a rich casket of black broadcloth and surrounded by many floral offerings, beautiful in design and wondrous in their coloring, were gazed upon by a great number of people many of whom came from the sidewalks, where they had stood during the services unable to gain admittance. The pall-bearers were from the organizations before mentioned and the remains were interred in Harmon Grove cemetery. Oliver W. Ham, funeral director had charge of the interment.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. W. O. Sides 2nd went to Boston today.

Mrs. F. L. Benedict went to Boston today on a visit.

Mrs. Gustave Peyser was a visitor in Boston on Monday.

Dr. E. C. Blaisdell was a visitor in Boston on Monday.

Daniel A. Hill of Kittery went to Newburyport today.

J. T. Davidson of York was in town today and went to Boston.

Civil Engineer Sheppard at the navy yard passed Sunday with his wife at Boston.

Harry Paul of Brockton, Mass. former of Kittery, was in town today enroute to Bangor, Me.

Lieut. T. H. Low, U. S. M. C., of this navy yard, passed Sunday in Boston with friends.

Mrs. Mary A. McCarthy, is visiting her brother, John W. Kelley, Esq., and wife of Middle street.

Cards have been received in this city from Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Marcy of Cambridge, Mass., announcing the marriage of their daughter, Helen Margaret, to Mr. Porter Osgood Robinson, January 4, 1899.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo. lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected soon to die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co's drug stores every bottle guaranteed.

Gallery tickets for U. V. U. May Party and ball at Philbrick's hall this evening, may be obtained at Boardman and Norton's, Grace's, Coleman's and Philbrick's drug stores, for 25 cents each.

POLICE COURT.

John Harris of Sudbury street who got drunk on Saturday evening and made things most uncomfortable for his wife, was arraigned in police court this morning on the charge of drunkenness. He pleaded guilty and upon disclosing on the party who sold him his liquor was held until 3 o'clock this afternoon as a witness.

The best of all Pills are BEECHAM'S.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON COMING.

He Will Visit Portsmouth With The
North Atlantic Squadron In July.

Secretary Long Informs The Herald To That
Effect—All The Fighting Ships Coming.

The Secretary is Now at Hingham,
Mass., on a Brief Visit.

Some time ago a request was made to Secretary Long asking that the North Atlantic squadron be sent here during the season. The navy department informed the Herald that the matter would be considered and Secretary Long has announced that the squadron will be here sometime during the last of July or the first of August and will remain here four or five days.

Admiral Sampson is now getting his plans together for a visit to Boston, Portsmouth, Newport and Bar Harbor. It is doubtful if the former Spanish gunboats Alvarado and Sandoval are returned to Cuba after they are overhauled here. The secretary states that they will be held in reserve for whatever service may be deemed most fitting after they are put in thorough repair.

The secretary intends that both the Portsmouth and Boston yards will be kept busy this summer.

BUSY CAMERA SEASON.

Likely to Be a Good Many Photo-
graphs Taken This Summer.

The coming season will be the busiest ever known to the camera dealers, if every indication is true. For several years, so the dealers say, the business has increased amazingly until it has reached that stage where no tourist thinks he is completely equipped without a snap shot of some sort.

At the same time hundreds of people living all the time in the city, who hardly ever take a vacation, like to pass away their hours in experimenting with the camera, as it has a fascination that none can know who are not familiar with the work. There are many devotees on the market this year, and the pocket camera that was once a mere plaything, has been placed in such a form that it is now equal to the larger ones. One of the worst phases of the whole camera purchasing and operating business is to know when one has enough, as there are so very many little knock knacks that it would drain the pocketbook to the last cent. There are a certain few things that one must have, but chief of all the money should go into the lens.

YORK.

YORK, Apr. 30.

Visitors to the Hub on Friday included J. E. Staples and J. P. Norton.

Mrs. H. E. Evans and Mary Stewart who have been spending the week in Boston returned to York Friday, accompanied by Mrs. M. A. Stewart and Miss Stewart of Andover, New Brunswick, who will remain in town a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Perkins of Philadelphia who purchased the estate of the late F. C. Huidekoper, came to York Saturday for the season. Mrs. Perkins plans to make extensive alterations and improvements upon her property which, situated on York river is one of the most attractive spots in town.

The dancing school held its final assembly Saturday evening with good attendance. A social dance will be held in the town hall next Saturday evening. Gentlemen will be assessed 35 cts, ladies are welcome. All are invited. Active preparations are being made for the May ball, which takes place in the same hall on the evening of the 12th.

An enjoyable sunshine party was held in the town hall Friday afternoon. E. D. Twombly furnished acceptable music and the impromptu dance was a decided success.

ARBOR DAY.

In accordance with the governor's proclamation, the people of the state observe this as Arbor day. This is the day when owners of homes throughout the state which boast a patch of ground as yet unblasted by growing shade trees embrace the annual opportunity to thus adorn their premises.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesomely
of All Kinds
Warranted in Co

KITTERY.

The many friends of Dr. George Pierce of New York city, formerly of Kittery, will be pained to learn that he was struck by an express team in that city one day last week and quite badly injured.

O. Sumner Paul is making extensive improvements to his premises on Dame street, and now has a neat and attractive place.

Stephen Paul of Taunton, Mass., passed the Sabbath in town.

Erastus Deane of Boston passed Sunday in town with his mother, Mrs. Dunbar, Government street.

Mrs. George Dixon, who has been in Dover for a few days, called there by the serious illness of her mother, returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Dixon, who has been visiting in Boston for a few days, returned home on Sunday.

Miss Hattie Adams of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Gibson.

The many friends of Mr. Frank Osborne will be pained to learn that he is confined to his home by a serious attack of his old enemy, rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fernald of Portland are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Fernald.

Albert Moulton is making extensive repairs to the Adams homestead near navy yard station.

Capt. "Rashie" is just as patriotic as ever, and displayed an elegant flag on his flag staff Sunday.

John Keene passed Sunday at his home in York.

This evening the members of the 2nd M. E. church will tender a reception to their new pastor, Rev. Mr. Andrews.

Rev. W. M. Hall, pastor of the Free Will Baptist church at Kittery Point, has received a call from the church in Newmarket.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, May 1st.

We sincerely hope that some if not all of the inhabitants of this town will be patriotic enough to display some of their bunting today in honor of Admiral Dewey.

Hon. John Hatch has lately had a boiler set at his home for the purpose of heating his green house and for washing milk cans.

Miss Jevina Yeaton of Newcastle, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Norton returned home last Saturday.

Miss Carrie Barsantee was in Portsmouth on Saturday.

George Wiggins and Albert Hatch were in Exeter Saturday attending the Dartmouth-Exeter ball game.

R. Fay, salesman for Timothy, Gay and Co., was in town Saturday.

The writer overheard a man say that if he could catch that newspaper reporter, that he would make him think he saw four moons.

Well sir the place to do business with the reporter is at his office and he is there at all times during the day Sundays and holidays excepted.

The Exeter base ball team must be something easy. Why don't the Greenland manager get a game with them? I was told Saturday night by a big ball crank as myself that the Greenland's could surely do them up.

The sparring exhibition in Philbrick's hall in Portsmouth held Saturday evening, showed some excellent science in the manly art of self defence.

Yesterday was the warmest day we had this spring, the glass registering 94 degrees.

Mr. Fred Smith has lately moved to

Portsmouth from his past residence at the March farm.

Mr. Chas. H. Brackett and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lamprey yesterday.

CITY BRIEFS.

There was a rush to York Beach on the electric on Sunday.

Standard weight all wool carpets, 45cts. per yard at Globe Grocery Co.

Officer Hurley went to Brentwood this morning as an escort for George Laskey.

Wrappers from 50c up at the Globe Grocery Co. Our specialty is a \$1.25 wrapper for 97c.

Fans of various styles and sizes were vigorously plied during the church services yesterday.

Come in at the Globe Grocery Co. and select your Jacket. They have the largest line and lowest prices as usual.

Mrs. Butler, wife of an artilleryman at Fort Constitution, was taken to the Cottage hospital for treatment on Sunday.

Boston & Maine railroad section men were engaged in putting in a new frog near the Vaughan street crossing on Sunday.

Members of the board of health were around Saturday investigating several complaints, which have been brought to their notice.

The Globe Grocery Co. are showing a line of skirts that cannot be matched outside of Boston. Regular \$15.00 skirts for \$7.50 each. No two alike. Most of them imported goods.

Mr. Frank Barker, train master of the Eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, was here on Sunday and went to York beach to make final arrangements for resuming service on the York Harbor & Beach railroad.

POLICE SHIFT.

When the police officers lined up for duty on Sunday evening, the following general order No. 10 was read, the same to go into effect at twelve o'clock noon, today:

Officer Quinn to take Officer Shannon's beat by night;

Officer Shannon to take Officer Quinn's beat by day;

Officer Hurley to take Officer Holbrook's beat by night;

Officer Holbrook to take Officer Hurley's beat by day;

Officer Robinson to take Officer Murphy's beat by day;

Officer Murphy to take Officer Robinson's beat by night;

Officer Seymour to take the bank watch.

MUST PAY FOR PRIVILEGE.

The trainmen of the Boston & Maine railroad have been informed by an order that they cannot carry packages on the train without paying express rate. It seems that some of the employees have been carrying large quantities of eggs, etc., to the city and selling them.

WILL MEET THIS AFTERNOON.

The police commissioners will hold a meeting at the office of the chairman this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The matter of handling the new patrol wagon will probably be discussed.

THE CRAWFORD SHOE

Sold Only At

DUNCAN'S SHOE STORE

5 Market Square.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

Black and Tan, Lace and Oxford

PRICE \$3.00 TO \$6.00.

THE LINEGRAPH.

NEW YORK
SPRING SUMMER
MANILA.

BASE BALL

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Cincinnati 9, Cleveland 0; at Cincinnati.
Chicago 4, St. Louis 0; at Chicago.

HAILED WITH SATISFACTION.

MADRID, April 30.—The prospect of peace in the Philippines is hailed with satisfaction as likely to lead to the early return of the Spanish prisoners now in the hands of the Philippines.

WILL PRESENT HIS CREDENTIALS NEXT THURSDAY.

MADRID, April 30.—Mr. Bellamy Storor, the newly appointed United States minister to Spain, will present his credentials to the Queen Regent next Thursday.

STRIKE THREATENED.

BOSTON, April 30.—It is expected that between three and five hundred journeyman horse shoers will go out on a strike tomorrow unless they receive an increase in wages.

SCARED BY TELEGRAPHY.

The Remarkable Experience of Retired Veteran Operator.

"As you know," said a retired veteran, "I used to be a telegraph operator in the year 1876 I was working in the Western Union's main office in New York. One night I wanted to get off the worst way. I had an important engagement, and did not want to break it, and I racked my brains all day for a valid excuse to offer to the night manager in applying for leave. I was unable to think of anything, and I went to work in an unsatisfied state of mind.

"After I got to work, however, an idea struck me. I had received several messages from the offices in some of the hotels, so I took a receiving blank and wrote a message like this: 'George: We are at the St. Denis. Can't you come up and see us?' 'I signed to the fictitious telegram the name of an aunt of mine, who lived in Boston and whom I had not seen for several years, and sent it down to the night manager with a little note stating that my aunt had just come to town and that I would like very much to get off. It happened that there was not much business that night, and I got a reply back in a few minutes that I could go at 8:30 o'clock. That suited me to a T, and I began to take some more messages. The operator at the St. Denis was sending quite a batch, as it happened, a fact which had led me to use the name of that hotel in my fake message, and was still sending when, fifteen minutes later, there flashed over the wire this message:

"George, we are at the St. Denis. Can't you come up and see us?" "The message was addressed to me and was signed by the name of the same aunt whose name I had taken. I laughed when I took it, for I thought at first that some of the operators had caught on to my excuse for getting off. Then in a minute I realized the impossibility of the story having been sent to the St. Denis, for the wire and operator there had both been busy continuously since I wrote my fake. I began to feel creepy and wired back to St. Denis to know whether the message was genuine or a fake. I was assured that it was genuine, and then I felt queerer yet. I sent a reply, telling my aunt that I could not get off but would see her in the morning, and as soon as 8:30 o'clock came I hustled up to the hotel where I found her name and that of her daughter on the register. I kept my other engagement and saw my aunt the next day. I never told her of the fake telegram."

No Right to Ugliness

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and purify the blood. It gives strong, nervous, bright eyes, smooth velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.

People say Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other preparations fail to do any good, and you run no risk in giving it a fair trial.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

CATARH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple but Safe and Effective Cure for It.

Catarh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloated sensation after eating, accompanied with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases causing a pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; head-aches, sickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the month, coated tongue and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surface of the stomach. To secure prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harrison the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Diastase, Aseptic, Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Catarh is a local condition resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of the stomach without cure, but today I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have fresh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of the stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book, mailed free, on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

BELGIAN HOUSEKEEPING.

The Servants and Waiters Noted for Their Excellence.

A writer in the New York Mail and Express declares that Belgian servants and waiters are noted for their excellence. They are never in want of employment, and are as eagerly sought for by experienced housekeepers in this city as in Brussels itself. The secret, according to a distinguished scholar of this city, who has studied the daily life of that country, is to be found in what are known as housekeeping schools. These have long been established and are considered a necessity by young men and women who desire to enter the calling mentioned. The scholars are educated in groups of ten, this having been found to be the best number for obtaining the highest proficiency on the part of the pupils. Arrangement is made whereby girls can study for a week, and then work for a week or more, and then again resume their education. The tens are also broken into other tens in order to accustom each scholar to the sensation, or necessity of making new acquaintances all the time, and at the same time to prevent their losing the spirit of rivalry with which they begin their work. At the end of one year the scholars are very proficient. The girls are taken from twelve to eighteen, while the boys are taken at a later age. Besides cooking, marketing and housekeeping, there are special instructions in regard to clothing, heating, house repairing and other matters of domestic economy.

Bats His Bees.

According to the Chicago Times-Herald, Sam Knight has robbed more than a thousand bee trees. In his country wild flowers grow. The honeysuckle blooms till frost. The jasmine gives fragrance almost the year round. Sweet are the peas and potato buds until way into the fall. Wild bees swarm about in droves. There are no apiaries in Washington county. When honey is harvested by the busy little bees they go to a tree to deposit their sugar. Sam Knight watches them during the summer while they are at work. He baits them just as the turkey trapper baits his game. He selects a stump, and on top of it places a drop or so of molasses. Then he takes a chew of homebrew and waits. When a bee comes along and lights on the stump he stays there until he has loaded deep enough to require a deposit. Then he lifts his wings and makes a line for his home that is as straight as an arrow. Sam Knight takes up the trail. He follows until the tree has been found. He makes a mark of some sort on the bark, blazes the way back to the stump, and then goes to another part of the forest, where the same thing is done over again. In the course of a couple of months' work Knight locates a hundred or more trees.

Greens American Sailors.

The practice of serving a ration of grog to sailors and marines was discontinued in the United States navy many years ago, as the custom was found to be prejudicial to discipline and morals. Grog is still served, however, in all the other navies of the world. The advocates of temperance in Great Britain have been trying for years to persuade the government to put a stop to the practice, but in vain.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

Friend Don Put to Flight by the Captain Charlotte Smith.

The Spanish admiral's flagship rolled heavily. The admiral himself, with his best eye at the lower end of a powerful glass was sweeping the horizon. Suddenly he handed the glass to the first lieutenant.

"What do you make her out?" he asked in excellent Castilian.

The lieutenant stared long and earnestly. "A Yankee battle ship," he murmured, "and coming up hand over fist."

"Prepare to fight ship," roared the admiral in choice Aragonese.

Twenty minutes later the contour of the stranger was plainly visible. "What in the name of the Cid," shouted the admiral in mellow Alcantara, "does all that profuse decorating mean? See, there are rugs hanging over the rail, and lambrequins on the cross trees, and pillow shams on the fore chains, and tidies on the big guns—what in the Alhambra does it mean?"

The lieutenant turned pale. "Sir," he murmured, as he stared at the gorgeous craft, "there is but one explanation—that ship is the terror of the seas, the dreaded 'Charlotte Smith!'"

It was the admiral's turn to grow pale. "By St. Iago," he groaned, "you are right! I can see the crew of spectated Boston women swarming over the decks!"

"Yes, yes," cried the lieutenant, "and you can feel the sudden lowering of the temperature!"

The admiral shivered and grew pale. "There is no help for it," continued the lieutenant; "we'll have to run for it. But there is one thing I would like to do."

"What is that?"

"I'd like to get around to windward and smoke up their lace curtains."

"Don't attempt it," cried the lieutenant. It would be flying in the face of fate! Hades hath no fury like a Boston woman with soiled curtains. Let us rather fly while there is yet time!"

An hour later (says the Cleveland Plain Dealer) the Spanish flagship was fading to a dim speck on the horizon, with the Charlotte Smith in close pursuit.

The Longevity of Canned Food.

It is only fair to state that tinned meat still holds the record for longevity. Witness the case of that preserved mutton vouched for by Dr. Letheby in his Cantor lecture, which had been tinned forty-four years, and was still in condition at the end of that time. Those tins had an adventurous career. In 1824 they were wrecked in the good ship Fury, and cast ashore with other stores on the beach at Prince's Inlet.

They were found by Sir John Ross eight years afterward in a state of perfect preservation, having passed through alarming variations of temperature annually—from 92 degrees below zero to 80 degrees above—and withstood the attacks of savage beasts, perils of savage men. For sixteen years more they lay there broiled and frozen alternately; then her Majesty's ship Investigator came upon the scene, and still the contents were in good condition. For nearly a quarter of a century they had withstood the climatic rigors, and as was but natural, some of them were brought home again while they lived on in honored old age till they were brought under the notice of Dr. Letheby.

Fighting for a Sentiment.

The masses of the North will fight and fight hard and long, as we of the South have had proved to us. Moreover, they will fight for a sentiment, as we also know my experience—they will fight better for a sentiment than for anything else. But for the sentiment of the North about "the old flag" and "the preservation of the Union," South Carolina would now be a member of the Confederate States of America.

That is a self-evident proposition. While that section utilized an enormous immigration to recruit its armies it would have defeated the South without much aid, because without it it was still much stronger than the South. Chickamauga, Gettysburg, Sharpsburg and Fredericksburg proved its fighting capacity. If we do not recognize that we can claim no credit for our own glorious fighting for four years, and we would have no excuse for our defeat.—The Columbia (S. C.) State.

Population of Cuba.

The Spanish newspapers have recently published data concerning the population of Cuba at the time of the present devastating war began. The figures for the six provinces are only approximate and are as follows: Matanzas 300,000; Havana, 400,000; Puerto Principe, 72,000; Santa Clara, 360,000; Pinar del Rio, 320,000; Santiago de Cuba 230,000; total, 1,762,000. Of this population 1,228,000 was white, 490,000 negroes and mixed bloods, and 44,000 Chinese and other Asiatics. The two chief cities, Havana and Matanzas, had respectively 250,000 and 60,000 inhabitants. It is believed that the frightful devastation of war, pestilence, and famine has reduced the number of inhabitants fully one-third.

He Knew His Man.

"I'm thinking of running for Governor, John," said the citizen to one of his colored constituents, "and I want you to help me out." The old man looked thoughtful and then said:—"All right, Marne Tom; but I want to see you one leadin' question." "Well, what is it?" "How much is you gwine give me when you gets beat?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer,

The eminent lecturer and authority on household economy, says:

"FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP is the soap of the century."

It's pure, white, floating.

Made in three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston.

A Royal Courtship.

In the year 1816 the Grand Duke Nicholas went to Berlin on the important errand of selecting a bride among the Prussian princesses. Princess Charlotte was given to understand by her parents that a union with the grand duke was greatly desired by them. During a supper given in the Duke's honor he was seated next to this princess, and while playing absently with a ring, he told her that he had made a careful study of her character and disposition, and that he found her in every quality best calculated to make him happy in wedded life.

While talking, he thrust the ring into a roll of bread beside his place, and asked her to signify her consent to become his wife by taking up the ring. Presently the princess, in a most unconcerned way, took up the roll as if mistaking it for her own bread, and, unnoticed by the company, withdrew the ring and placed it on her finger. Soon afterward a magnificent wedding was celebrated.

Eighty Years a Nun.

For eighty years she has heard no sounds but the singing of hymns, the chanting of prayers, the low-toned, saintly converse of the sisters.

For eighty years she has seen no sights but the convent class, the chapel altars, the black-robed nuns, the cell-like dormitories.

Now she is close upon a hundred years old, this French Sister Tutor, of the Ursuline Convent, at Boulogne. She is the oldest living nun.

What a strange conversation there would be if she and some active old lady who superintends her dairy, her farm and a great tribe of descendants at one hundred-odd years, should talk together!

DRINK ONLY THE PUREST WHISKY.

WRIGHT & TAYLOR
Louisville Ky.
DISTILLERS

FINE OLD KENTUCKY Taylor Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Port mouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED 7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWIFT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN, MANUFACTURER, Manchester, N. H.

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JOSEPH E. HOXIE PAINTER & DECORATOR

Cor State and Pleasant Sts.,
Invites the public to examine his large line of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.

We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our work to the satisfaction of our customers.

Estimates Cheerfully Given
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

NOTICE.

PERSONS having night mail to be removed from the city and to be cleaned, or other work to be done, will have their orders promptly acted to by saving them at No. 1 JACOB STREET.

PILES

With name London Pitt
Removes in a few days
for PILES. It is a
remedy, stops itching,
cures swelling, and
restores the rectum to
its normal state. At Druggists

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

Classified Advertisements.

Small advertisements at
Solid without
Seven Words to a Line.
Such as WANTED, For Sale and To Let 50 cents
per week 25 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R.
J. & F. will not benefit. Feed 5 cents to
Rupen Chemical Co., New York, for 10 cents
and 1,000 testimonials.

TOILET—Furnished room with steam heat.
Apply at 24 First street.

Plans for sale. High grade upright piano
been used very little, must be sold. 40
acres G. H. Box 315, Dover, N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a set
of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKee
over N. H.

FOR SALE—Ten RIFLES for 5 cents at
druggists. One gives relief.

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Residence, 98 State St.
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Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
7:30 to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
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Suits to Order, \$14.00 and Upward
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CALL AND SEE US.

H. W. Nickerson, Embalmer and Funeral Director,

5 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.
Calls by night at residence, 6 Court
street, or at J. A. Snow's, 16
Gates street, will receive prompt
attention.

Telephone at Office and Residence.
Office Open From 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

WHAT DOOLEY SAYS.

As to the Personnel of the Present United States Army.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I didn't vote for Mac, but I'm with him now. I had me doubts whether he was the greatest military genius in the bunch, but they're no question about it. We went into this war with old Spain with about the most fashionable army that ever creased its pants. 'Twas a daily hint from Paris to the crool foe."

"Other g'n'rals in th' r-rough-house kind, like Napoleon Bonapart, th' 'improva in th' Frinch, G'n'rals Ullis S. Grant, an' Cousin George Dooley, hired coarse, rude men that wudden't know th' difference between goluf an' croaky, an' had their pants tucked in their boots an' chewed tobacco be th' pound. Thank him McKinley knows better than to s'ide th' likes in thim abroad to shock our friends be dumphin their coffee into thimlives from a saucer."

"Th' dure bell rings an' a fufman in livry says 'I'm Master Willie Dooselberry's man an' he's come to be examined fr' th' ar-m'y,' says he. 'Admit him,' says McKinley, an' Master Willie enters, accompanied by his val-ley, his mah an' pah an' th' comity iv th' goluf club. 'Willie,' says the President, 'ye ar-re interring upon a glorious career, an' 'tis n'cessary that we shud be thruly examined so that ye can teach th' glories iv civilization to th' ty-rannies iv Europe that is supported by ye'er pah an' mah,' he says. 'Twud be a tur'ble thing,' he says, 'if some day they shud meet a Spanish g'n'ral in Madrid an' have him say to thim: 'I seen ye'er son Willie durin' th' war wearin' a stovepipe hat an' tan shoes.'"

"Let us begin th' examination," he says. 'Ar-re ye a good goluf player?' 'I am,' says Willie. 'Thim I appin ye a lifeman. What we need th' ar-m'y is good goluf-players,' he says. 'In our former war,' he says, 'we had th' misfortune to have men in command that didn't know th' difference between a goluf an' a beecyde, an' what was th' result? We footled our approach at Bull Run, an' says, 'Ar-re ye a m'imber iv anny clubs?' he says. 'Four,' says Willie. 'Thim I make ye a major,' he says. 'Where d'ye get ye'er pants?' he says. 'Fr'm England,' says Willie. 'Glorious,' says McKinley, 'I make ye a colonel,' he says. 'Let me thr'y ye in tactics,' he says. 'Suppose ye was confounded by a Spanish ar-m'y in th' afternoon, how wud ye d'refess?' he says. 'I'd wear a stovepipe hat, a long coat, a white vest an' lavender pants,' says Willie. 'An' if th' attack wud be night?' he says. 'I put on me dress shirt an' go out to meet thim,' says Willie. 'A thuro sober,' says McKinley. 'Suppose th' socable lasted all night?' he says. 'I'd sound th' retreat at day-break an' have me brave boys change back,' he says, 'to suitable apparel,' he says. 'Masterly,' says McKinley. 'I will stand ye'er name in as a brigadier-g'n'ral,' he says. 'Be Thankful, th' Frinch,' he says, 'is brave an' patriotic,' he says. 'Ye will fine th' other boys fr'm th' club at Tampa,' he says. 'Ye shud be careful iv ye'er equipment,' he says. 'I have almost iv'rything r-ready,' says Willie. 'Ye man attinded to thim details,' he says. 'But I fear I can't go to th' front immedietly,' he says. 'Me pink silk shirts, hasn't arrived,' he says. 'Well,' says Mac, 'wait fr' thim,' he says. 'I'm anxious fr' to ind this horrible war,' he says, 'which has cost me munny a sleepy night,' he says, 'but twud be a crime fr' to send a sojer un-prepared to battle,' he says. 'Wait fr' th' silk shirts,' he says. 'Thim on to war,' he says, 'and let ye'er watch word be: 'Raymimber ye'er manners,' he says."

"They're a man out here," says th' privit sec'y, "that wants to see ye," he says. 'He's a r'ough-lookin' character that was in the Soo war,' he says. 'His name is G'n'r'l Fiteum,' he says. 'Throw th' man out,' says Mac. 'I seen him in Phinsylvania anoo yesterdadh, fr'idlin in a street car,' he says. 'Ah, Willie, me boy,' he says, 'tis little ye know what troubles I have fr'm these vulgar sojers with pants that bag at th' knees. Give me a gold-tipped cigarret and tell me whether shirt waists is much worn in New York this year.'"

"Ye, Hinnissy, we put th' tastiest ar-m'y in th' field that ever come out iv a millinery shop. 'Right dress!' was an ordier that meant somethin'. Th' ar-m'y was followed by special correspondents fr'm Buttrick's, Patheons an' Harper's Bazar, an' if our brave boys don't gore an' pleat th' inimy twill be because th' inimy'll be fr'ude enough to shoot in anny kind iv clothes they find on th' chair whin they wake up."—Chicago Journal.

To Make Her Happy.

"Ah, yes," she cried, "I shall grieve for you when you are far away; but still you can do something that will make me very happy."

"What is it?" he asked. "Do not say that you would have me desert. Do not ask me to bring disgrace upon—"

"No," she interrupted, "it is not that; but promise me that you will send me your belt buckle as soon as you get a uniform. All the girls are wearing them now."

Fair Warning.

"Why, Laura," said Mr. Snickers, the humorist, "is that a pistol by the side of your plate?"

"It is my dear," replied Mrs. Snickers sweetly. "It is loaded, too. We have biscuits of my own make for breakfast, and I wish to discourage criticism."

His Remedy.

"I thought your doctor told you that you'd have to get out of this climate."

"He did, but I couldn't arrange my business affairs so as to be able to get away, so I had to change my doctor."

CROTON BUG IS A WONDER.

He Was Potentially That Should Make the Public Respect Him.

A Croton bug's mission in life seems to consist in getting drowned in bath tubs, eating pages of books, and even clothing, and making an all around useless nuisance of himself.

But like lots of other seemingly useless children of nature, the unlovely Croton bug has not only his uses, but that may raise him a bit in the public mind.

In the first place, did you know that he is an inveterate hunter? And that his favorite prey and food is the bed-bug? But for the Croton bug's hunting expeditions, there would be three bed-bugs where now there is one. Much may be forgiven in the Croton bug for this exploit alone.

Again: The longest Croton bug measures, perhaps, half an inch. A tall man may attain to six feet in altitude. The Croton bug is thus one hundred and forty-fourth the size of the man, had man the strength proportionate to his size which the Croton bug possesses, here are a few things a six-footed could do.

He could run the 100-yard dash in a fraction less than four-fifths of a second. He could, at that rate, run a mile in something like fourteen seconds; and incidentally he could smash every record ever dreamed of and make the Empire State Express look like 30 cents. This estimate is based on the speed of a Croton bug which has coerced into running across a dachshund's nose. The bug made the yard of distance in just one second. Figure out the ratio yourself.

Another thing a man could do, were he as powerful proportionately as the Croton bug, is this: He could bite through a piece of cloth eighteen inches thick. I have a coat one-eighth of an inch thick literally riddled by Croton bugs. Multiply by 144 and there you are!

Half a dozen drops of purple ink spilled on a desk were eagerly absorbed by a single Croton bug in five minutes. He wasn't out for a record, either. He was just thirsty. This equals one-eighth of an ounce. By this rule a normal man should be able to toss down two quarts of purple ink in the same time, and thrive on it.

A Croton bug has been seen carrying from a drain-pipe masses of drainage down the wall. He walked about with his prize without apparent effort. Thus a grown man should be able to carry off on his shoulders, from 300 to 500 pounds of food without swearing at the heavy weight.

Figure all this up, remembering at the same time that the Croton bug not only exterminates the red rover of the night, but also acts as scavenger for drain pipes and plumbing, and you may in time have less respect for men and more for Croton bugs.

Weights of Wild Animals.

"What does a lion weigh?" Ask that question of any acquaintance and see what he will say. Those who know the look of the king of beasts best, and how small his little body really is, will probably come nearest from the truth. About 300 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate. But this below the mark. A full-grown lion will tip the scale at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory.

The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger, killed by an English officer, scaled 520 pounds. A tiger of this size has, however, considerably greater muscular strength than the biggest lion. Few people know that a grizzly bear can give points to any other carnivorous animal in point of strength. A grizzly bear weighing just 400 weight has been watched carrying a heifer of more than two-thirds its own weight for two miles up the most steep and rugged mountain side. And this without pausing one instant for rest. The grizzly bear the largest and most powerful of all the bear tribe, but his cousin, the cinnamon bear, runs him very close, and the big white polar bear, though not really so dangerous a customer, is capable of performing the most extraordinary feats of strength. A polar bear has been seen to move with his paws a boulder six men had with difficulty put in position to guard a cache of provisions.

Origin of a Famous Phrase.

"Going out to see a man" was the invitation to Artemus Ward. One night in the winter of 1868, when the humorist was about half through his lecture, he paralyzed his audience with the announcement that they would have to take a recess of 15 minutes, so as to enable him to go across the street to "see a man." H. R. Tracy, the editor of the Washington Republican, was in the audience, and seeing an opportunity to improve upon the joke, pencilled these lines and sent them to the platform:

"Dear Artemus: If you will place yourself under my guidance I'll take you to 'see a man' without crossing the street."

Artemus accepted the invitation, continues the Louisville Courier-Journal, and while the great audience impatiently, but with much amusement, awaited the reappearance of the humorist, the latter was making the acquaintance of a man, a well-known restaurant keeper at that time on Ninth street, and luxuriating at a well-laden refreshment board. Of course everybody "caught on to" the phrase, and men became fond of getting up between acts and "going out to see a man." The restaurant's business from that time forward boomed. Men who would ordinarily sit quietly through an entertainment and behave themselves allowed themselves to be influenced by the contagion.

SOME QUEER CURES.

Anonymous Letters, Frazzling, Bess and Other Unusual Remedies.

One physician has discovered a new use for the anonymous letter. He has observed that in cases of hysteria, melancholia, rheumatism, etc., patients have sometimes been cured by a violent and sudden shock. That fact being established the doctor said to himself, "why not shock my patients into good health?" and since the idea occurred to him his life has been not only profitable but entertaining.

He suits the shock to the case, but facts being that he had better results from anonymous letters than from any other method. A few carefully constructed letters full of innuendo, abuse and threats of injury will give a patient an absorbing interest in life. He will forget his ailments, and that is a long step toward recovery. Incidentally the treatment may make him interesting for the family of the convalescent, but that's detail. The physician who invented this treatment says that results have been most gratifying.

This is a day of queer diseases and queer cures. A case of nervous exhaustion, dyspepsia or rheumatism can give one a long lifetime of interesting and varied experiences. One may lounge among the vineyards of Southern France and eat unbecomingly quantities of grapes in the name of medical science, one can take the open air cure in Tyrol, where the patients, clad simply and sufficiently in one thin, abbreviated tunic, ramble over the hills, or, minus the tunic, lie on the grass and soak up sunshine. Russian steppes and the starvation cure in Germany. Germany is the native heath of the barefoot fraternity, too, where devout believers in Father Knoppe paddle merrily about in the morning dew, and, arrayed in conventional purple and fine linen, but still barefoot, invade the neighboring towns on Sunday.

A Paris doctor has designed a dry bath of Arctic temperature which discounts the most noble efforts of a disapproving chaperon. A tank of metal lined with fur is sunk in a larger one, and the tank and the patient between the two is filled with an evaporating fluid, which lowers the temperature of the furo tank to about 100 degrees below freezing. The nervous patient is put into this refrigerator and kept there for a few moments, the treatment being repeated every other day. The effect is said to be marvelous, and diseases it freezes out.

Malta's way of treating rheumatism is a trifle heroic, but a generation brought up on mustard plasters and electricity ought not to object to it. The patient is stripped and bees are cordially invited to settle upon his body. It amuses the bees and cures the rheumatism, so it seems to be a philanthropic system all around. The poison in the bee stings is said to neutralize the blood which is responsible for the rheumatism.

Are Pennies Unlucky?

A New Orleans paper the other day gave an account of a conductor on one of the street cars who refused to accept five coppers as fare from a passenger. Conductors in New York City, says the New York Herald, have not quite reached that point, but if locks could kill many a poor woman who laboriously hunts up the stray pennies in her purse and calmly tells them to the waiting conductor, she would have been dead long ago.

Why are conductors so averse to receiving pennies? The principal reason is that pennies will not be taken from the men at the auditor's office. Conductors cannot turn them in as part of their receipts.

Many colored persons consider pennies unlucky. I saw an old Southern man, mammy runstrute with a conductor because he gave her five pennies in change, and when he refused to take them back she threw them on the seat and left them behind her when she left the car.

Many actors and actresses also look upon pennies as bringing them bad luck and often throw them away.

Eye Language.

No part of the human countenance engages our attention so frequently as the eyes. When face to face in conversation we do not look at the lips—although as a rule, the attention is very quickly taken by any movement—but at the eyes of the person with whom we are speaking. So much is this the case that the habit of many deaf people of watching the mouth of people strikes us as peculiar. In fact, one naturally feels that there is a certain incompleteness in the association of mind with mind by means of conversation if there is not a continual interchange of glances, making a kind of running commentary on the words spoken. The same may be said of ordinary greetings when two people shake hands; unless there is at the same moment a meeting of friendly looks the ceremony loses much of its meaning.

Now, why is there this continual meeting of eyes accompanying all kinds of human intercourse? Partly, no doubt, it is attributable to certain habits of comparatively recent date. The eye, "the window of the soul," is a most truthful exponent of the inward thoughts and the tongue, and, seeing that speech is very frequently used not to tell the things that we conceal them, we look to the eye for confirmation or the reverse of what our ears are taking in.

Effect of Extreme Cold.

Intense cold has a stupefying effect upon the brain. Nearly every one exposed to cold for a long time experiences a weakening of the will power, and often a temporary loss of memory.

This fact probably in its greatest measure was observed by the French in the recent Moscow. Among the recently discovered papers of a German physician who was one of the retreating party are accounts of this retreat, in which it is stated that the first effect of the cold was the weakening of the memory, which effected healthy men as well as those who had already suffered the hardships of constant exposure and extreme fatigue. When the mercury dropped 36 degrees below zero many soldiers could not name their acquaintances. Some of them forgot the name for food and perished from starvation. Very many could not remember their own names. Others showed decided symptoms of mental derangement, and later became insane.

BARNEGAT'S QUEER CATS.

Some With Tails, Some Without, and A Few With Fuzz and Horns.

"Speaking of cats," said Capt. Josh Barnett, keeper of the lighthouse on Sea Isle City, N. J., "recalls to mind the time twenty years ago when every day for several years I saw hundreds of the most peculiar cats any man ever looked upon. At that time I was keeper of Barnegat Light, on the upper Jersey coast, and in those days Barnegat was a mighty lonesome spot. There were no pretty summer cottages spread out along the beach as there are nowadays, and our only visitors were the lighthouse inspector and an occasional sportsman in search of wild fowl. Much of the island, back to the big sand dunes, adjacent to the beach, was covered with a thick growth of cedar, holly, oak and half a dozen other varieties of trees.

"Some years before I went to Barnegat an English brig was wrecked during a terrific nor'easter on the beach a short distance from the lighthouse. In addition to her crew, the ship carried a score or more of Manx cats, which were being carried from the Isle of Man to New York. Nearly all the cats succeeded in reaching the shore. They took to the woods and no effort was ever made to reclaim them. For awhile these tailless animals loitered about the lighthouse in search of food, but as the keeper had no liking for so numerous a family of cats he drove them away.

When I took charge of the lighthouse the cats had become wild, and while I could approach within a short distance of them, they would not allow themselves to be caught. The woods were full of cats. A number of domestic cats were brought from the mainland by members of the life saving crew on the island, and several of these joined the Manx cats. There soon were tailless cats all over the island. The animals thrived and soon became a nuisance. In the thick underbrush of the woods they raised large litters of young ones. They found plenty of food by preying on the birds that lived in great numbers in the woods. Rabbits, which were plentiful on the island before the cats were cast ashore, were soon killed or driven away. There was no match for their feline antagonists.

"The cats even became expert fishers. I have often watched them at work. In the spring and fall of the year large schools of fish swim about in the surf and these gave the cats many a feast. As the breakers drove the fish upon the beach, into a rush of water, the cats would rush into the surf and, fastening their claws in the sides of the half stranded fish, would carry them high up on the beach and devour them. I have seen dozens of these cats sunning themselves on the sand hills. They became so troublesome that cat hunting parties became quite popular among the men living on the mainland. Dogs were used in chasing the cats to cover and the sport was quite exciting. Many cats were killed, but their places were soon filled by others. I never saw such peculiar cats as I found at Barnegat."

Offensive Cargoes on Board.

"Sometimes the cargoes brought from the hot countries play havoc by the fumes they give forth," said an old sea captain. "On one voyage the sugar we had aboard made every one sick. Matters finally became so bad that we could not live below deck. I chased a big Newfoundland dog out of its kennel and used the place as a berth, while the crew threw themselves around the deck at the imminent risk of being washed overboard. Many cats had died, but I had occasionally for provisions, and when he did so he tied a piece of cloth over his mouth and nose. After several such hurried visits he was overcome and two other men, similarly protected, went down and secured him with ropes and he was hauled out. The hatches could not be battered down, for fear the cargo would spoil, so we had to put the cat to death with the fumes until we reached port."

The usually pleasant aroma of coffee becomes sickening, indeed, when a man has to sail for weeks in a ship loaded with the grain. Pine-lumber is worse, and petroleum as bad as pine-lumber. You taste the stuff in everything you eat, and meat and bread are the same so far as your palate is able to distinguish, all savoring strongly of whatever your cargo happens to be.

"Under the influence of the tropical sun these fumes get to be simply terrible. Once we left port with our drinking water in pine casks. We had been out only a few days, when the water began to taste resinous, and from day to day the taste became more disagreeable. At last we were forced to stop drinking altogether and make for the nearest port, which happened to be in the Island of St. Helena. There we changed the wooden receptacles for others of a material not so easily affected by the heat. But in the meantime we had suffered cruelly for our ignorance."

When a New Ambassador Arrives.

When a new Ambassador arrives in London he does not feel at liberty to accept any invitations until he has been received by the Queen. If the Queen is at Windsor or Osborne, this audience is granted without delay. If she is in Scotland, or in the south of France, the Ambassador must await her return before making any public engagements. Etiquette requires him to pay his respects to the sovereign before accepting hospitality from her subjects.

An ordinary visit to the Queen is made on what is called a "dine and sleep" invitation from the Lord Steward. The new Ambassador takes his predecessors' letters of recall and his own credentials and presents them to the Queen. He is then at the royal residence, the Queen's guest, and converses with her on the friendly relations of the two countries. After dinner he takes leave of the Queen and retires to his room to write private letters on paper bearing the royal crest. The next morning he breakfasts by himself and is driven in the royal carriage to the station for the London train.

After this formality the new Ambassador is the duly accredited representative of his Government, and is at liberty to accept general invitations. When his mission is at an end and the last visit which he pays is a similar one for taking leave of the sovereign.

SHIPS' RANGE OF ACTION.

Close Quarters "Business" as Pleasured by Poor Artists.

"The pictures in some of the burlesque newspapers of battleships in action are about as funny as the Japanese idea of a prospective," said a naval officer to a Star man. "These pictures represent the opposing ships blazing away at each other with thirteen-inch rifles at a range of about a hundred feet, and the artists certainly work up the thing to make it look terrific enough in all conscience. It's a wonder to me they don't represent the crews of the opposing ships in the act of using grappling irons, as they did in engagements at close quarters in the days of the old 70-gun frigates. As a matter of fact, if either battleship in an engagement between vessels of to-day got within such a range of another, or any thing like it, it would simply be a matter of the first shot. One big shell delivered at such a range would leave only the debris of the struck ship floating on the surface of the water. Modern ships of war are not devised to get within any such range of each other in action. The nearest that any of the opposing ships in the great naval battle at Manila got to each other was a trifle under two miles, and what one battleship can do to another at that range is something beyond calculation. The naval engagement of this era is very largely a matter of manoeuvring—of presenting the smallest possible target to the guns of the enemy's ships, and of forcing the enemy to present their biggest hull to the range-finders. When the commander of a ship in the coming engagements can contrive to get in his work on the enemy's vessels while only pointing with his nose in their direction—leaving them, practically only a razor's edge target—he is liable to eat them up. But while there is still a drill in the United States Navy called 'repelling boarders,' the drill is only retained in the manual for the sake of exercising the men, and the only boarding that will be done in the coming fights will be done by prize crews taking possession of beaten ships after the latter have struck their colors."

Bullet Holes in Church Doors.

The removal of thick incrustations of dirt and varnish from the old wood-work above the outer central doors of the northern porch of Westminster Abbey, prior to polishing up for Easter, shows that the wood is thickly penetrated with a great quantity of small shot, and bears bullet marks. The old doors beneath were removed about three years ago to admit of a freer method of egress, and they were riddled in a singular manner. The Abbey workmen engaged in cleaning the wood-work say it is four or five hundred years old. It is very thick oak and is studded with large iron bolt-headed nails, and it and the old doors have filled a space about fifteen feet in height by seven feet in width.

The oaken doors of the Church of St. Clement Danes in the Strand have been riddled in much the same manner. Surmise can only be ventured upon to account for these strange marks on the old doors of ecclesiastical edifices, many of which were sanctuaries. From the earliest Saxon times the sanctuary of Westminster—or, as Stowe calls it, "The Abbey Church Sanctuary," which he specified as "the church, churchyard, close, &c."—formed a place of refuge for offenders of all kinds, until it was suppressed, with all other sanctuaries, in the reign of James I. "But the right of asylum," says Dean Stanley, "rendered the whole 'precinct' a vast 'Cave of Adullam' for all the distressed and discontented of the metropolis who desired," according to the phrase of the time, "to take Westminster." Sometimes, if they were of higher rank, they established their quarters in the great northern porch of the Abbey, with tents pitched and guards watching round, for days and nights together. Sometimes they darted away from their captors to secure the momentary protection of the consecrated ground." Thus some of the nimble-footed ones occasionally lost their lives, and perhaps now and then a little lead that was meant for them went astray.

Long after the suppression the neighborhood of the Abbey was a hotbed of iniquity and vice, and it may be that during this period, if not before it, the woodwork of the northern porch suffered from over-free firing.

Torpedoes in the War of 1812.

I have in my possession an old book of the bound copies of a weekly sheet published during the war of 1812, and called The War. While reading it over I found the following description of the defenses of New York at the time: It may interest your readers:

DEFENSE OF NEW YORK.

"A line of torpedoes, intended, if necessary, to stretch across the Narrows, are completed and can at twelve hours' notice be placed to blow up most, if not all, vessels attempting to pass Forts Richmond and Hudson. The forts on each side of the Narrows mount upward of 100 heavy cannon with the necessary apparatus for heating shot. These, together with the numerous other forts in the harbor, it is supposed, will render this city perfectly safe from any attempt of the enemy."

This account is found printed under the issue of Thursday morning, July 27, 1813.

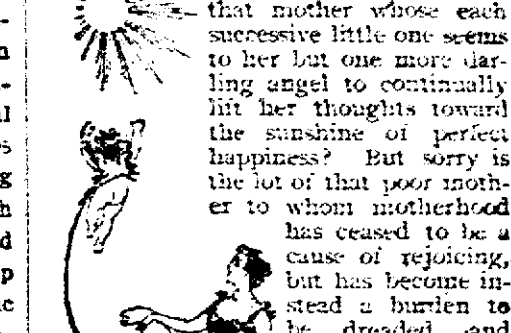
Getting Off With Honors.

"How did that Boston girl receive your letter offering marriage?"

"She wouldn't have me because I don't like Ibsen, but she said my spelling and punctuation were better than she expected."

ANGEL CHILDREN.

Is there any happier woman in this world than that mother whose each successive little one seems to her but one more darling angel to be thought toward the sunshine of perfect happiness? But sorry is the lot of that poor mother to whom motherhood has ceased to be a cause of rejoicing, but has become instead a burden to be dreaded and looked forward to with melancholy and apprehension.



About three months before our last baby was born (which is our fourth), writes Mrs. Nellie Carl, of Myrtlepoint, Coos Co., Oregon, "my health was very poor. I had been troubled for eight years with female disease. I consulted with good physicians but obtained no relief, so I wrote to the Standard Dispensary Medical Association, and was advised to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so, and am happy to say my health began to improve and I did my work up to the last, and felt splendid. I got along finely during confinement, and have the healthiest baby I ever saw. When he was three months old he weighed eighteen pounds, he is now seven months old and weighs twenty-four pounds. I can say I have had no return of my old troubles. I thank you very much for the good you have done me."

Any woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a statement of her case, which will be considered in absolute confidence by this physician who stands among the foremost specialists of the century in the treatment of women's diseases. He will send her (in a plain, sealed envelope) sound, sensible, valuable advice free of all charge.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page, illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, or cloth-bound, for 31 stamps.

STODDARD'S Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH N.W. CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES.

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS.

Buy Now!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagon, Store Wagon and Sanchope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them over, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE, Stone Stable - Fleet Street.

NEWARK CEMENT COBB'S EXTRA LIME

DRAIN PIPE.

FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER.

LOW TELEPHONE RATES.

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE.

Only \$25.00 a Year, Party Metallic Circuit, Measured Service, for a Telephone.

Can You Afford to be Without it?

Manager Will Furnish all Particulars.

NEW ENGLAND TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

BOSTON & N. H. SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

PORTSMOUTH (Winter Arrivals).

Leave the following Concord and intermediate: Portsmouth, 5.30 a. m.; Greenland Village, 6.00 a. m.; Rockingham Junction, 6.30 a. m.; Epping, 6.45 a. m.; Raymond, 7.00 a. m. Arrive: Concord, 7.25 a. m.

Returning leave Concord, 7.45 a. m.; Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m.; Greenland Village, 9.00 a. m.; Rockingham Junction, 9.30 a. m.; Epping, 9.45 a. m.; Raymond, 10.00 a. m.; Portsmouth, 10.30 a. m.; Concord, 11.00 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Jovary, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Eastern Division.

TRAINS LEAVE PORTSMOUTH for:

Concord, 5.30, 7.30, 8.15, 10.55, a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.23 p. m. Returning, 7.30, 9.20, 10.14 p. m. Concord, 5.30, 7.30, 8.15, 10.55, a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.23 p. m. Returning, 7.30, 9.20, 10.14 p. m. Concord, 5.30, 7.30, 8.15, 10.55, a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.23 p. m. Returning, 7.30, 9.20, 10.14 p. m.

GOVERNMENT FERRY.

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8.00, 8.30, 8.40, 9.15, 10.15, 11.45, 1.45, 2.05, 3.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.15, 7.30, 8.30, 10.15, a. m., 12.10, 12.30 p. m. Holiday 9.40, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.00, 8.30, 8.40, 9.15, 10.15, 11.45, 1.45, 2.05, 3.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.15, 7.30, 8.30, 10.15, a. m., 12.10, 12.30 p. m. Holiday 9.40, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave York Beach for Portsmouth—5.45, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth for Portsmouth—5.45, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 p. m. For Kittery Point only, 10.30.

The ferry steamer leaves the Spring Market landing every half hour from 6.50 a. m. to 10.50 p. m., making close connections with cars scheduled to leave ferry landing, Kittery. Leaving ten minutes before the even hour and half hour.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first car leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery, at 8.00 a. m., and York Beach at 7.30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address W. G. McLean, Supt.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;

Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;

Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;

Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;

Treasurer, JUSTIN F. HANSCOM;

Executive Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINGLAI, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

STOP CHEWING

WAISTS

READY.

GINGHAM

SP. \$3.00.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

W.E. Paul

Sanitary Plumber,

Heating Engineer

and Contractor.

WINDMILLS AND PIPING.

SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGEE

Boston Heater Furnace

MAGEE

Grand Ranges and Stoves.

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS.

TELEPHONE 55-5.

39 to 45 Market Street.

THE ORIENT Guarantee

"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER, \$30.00.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE. FRANKLIN BLOCK, Portsmouth, N. H.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Islington Street.....	\$10,000
Union Street.....	7,000
Middle Street.....	6,000
Yankee Street.....	6,000
Middle Street.....	6,000
Esplanade Road.....	4,500
Richards Avenue.....	5,500
State Street.....	3,500
State Street.....	3,000
Daniel Street.....	2,000
Bridge Street.....	2,500
Tanner Street.....	2,500
Madison Street.....	2,000
St. Vernon Street.....	1,700
Wentworth Street.....	1,700
Seaside Street.....	1,700
Jefferson Street.....	1,600
Warren Street.....	1,500
School Street.....	1,400
Dearborn Street.....	1,400
Water Street.....	1,300
Star Street.....	1,100
Clinton Street.....	800

nd many others in Newcastle, Kittery, Green-

etc. FARMS in large variety. House, Lots all

sizes and prices.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street.

WE HAVE

CANDY

At All Prices From

10 Cents a Pound Up.

Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,

35 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1899.

BATTERY M 18; P. H. S. 15.

The Portsmouth High school base ball team crossed bats with a picked nine from the Battery M boys, on Saturday afternoon, at the bicycle park, and were defeated eighteen to fifteen in a rather loosely played game. Gardner, Tilley and Brown were the battery for the high school boys, the former pitching for three innings, when Tilley was put in the box. For the Battery boys La Han and Walsh each took a try at pitching, while Lynch, who was behind the bat, broke a finger in the fifth inning and Roth caught the rest of the game. The local team have got some good material but have got to brace-up to play winning ball.

NO GENERAL RECEPTION FOR CAPTURED GUNBOATS.

The Alvarado and Sandoval will arrive at Portsmouth without any general demonstration, as it has been decided to await the Raleigh's arrival when the officers of the two captured Spanish gunboats will be given a reception with Captain Coghlan and his men. Governor Collins and his staff will probably assist in the celebration to be tendered the Raleigh and the plans are being perfected by many parties outside the city to assist.

LOST AND FOUND.

A young man about town made quite a stir in police circles on Sunday, by reporting to the officers that he had lost \$100, and was sure that it had been stolen from him. He laid the theft to one or two young men who boarded at the same house. The officers spent the afternoon in trying to locate the two and were only prevented in making an arrest by the money being found just where it was put away. The young man was satisfied to pay for all the trouble he had caused.

AT CHRIST CHURCH.

Bishop Niles of Concord made his annual visitation to Christ church in this city on Sunday and at all the services the church was crowded. Through the efforts of Rev. C. LeV. Brine, the rector, a large class of men and women were in readiness and received the apostolic rite of confirmation at the bishop's hand. Bishop Niles, besides preaching in the forenoon, made a brief address in the evening to the candidates for confirmation.

CHANGE TAKES PLACE.

"My nerves were weak and I could not sleep. I was also troubled with neuralgia. I felt tired all the time, and food caused distress. After I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I could eat and sleep, my nerves were stronger and my health better." Mrs. CHARLES E. COLE, Cornish, Me.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, constipation.

FOR DISTURBING THE MEETING.

George Laskey had the honor of being twice tried in police court Saturday. The first time for drunkenness, he secured his liberty by discharging on the party who sold him the liquor. In the afternoon he was tried and found guilty of disturbing the Salvation Army meeting on Saturday evening. He was fined \$10, and costs.

Y. M. C. A.

The Middle street Baptist church was crowded on Sunday evening at the anniversary exercises of the Young Men's Christian association. Ex-Senator Alfred S. Rowe of Worcester delivered a most interesting address, which was listened to with the closest attention by the large congregation.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

BE HERE TOMORROW.

Word was received here this morning that the Alvarado and Sandoval would leave Marblehead tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock. Under ordinary circumstances the two Spanish boats ought to reach here about noon time. They will be tied up at the navy yard and tomorrow opened for public inspection.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

UNDER THE HAMMER.

City Horses Disposed Of By Auction This Afternoon.

The auction sale of four horses belonging to the city, authorized at the last meeting of the board of aldermen, was conducted at the city yard this afternoon in the presence of quite a sprinkling of horsemen.

The first horse to be offered for sale was "Colonel," twelve years of age. The bidding started at \$40 and reached \$70, when it was found that the bidders were nodding at acquaintances and it was started over again.

This \$60 was the limit and ex-Street Commissioner Hett was the purchaser. "Prince," a fine looking bay horse, trotted around like a thoroughbred and looked dejected when somebody started the bidding at \$25. Fifty-one dollars was the extent of what Prince reimbursed the city and he trotted out of the stable yard with Henry McCue holding the halter rope.

"Jerry," said to be fourteen years old fat and sleek but slow of motion, blinked his eyes lazily in the sun and finally was knocked down to Melvin Huntress of Greenland for \$31.

"Tom," the sick horse from the city farm, who nearly had a leg cut off while working on the road scraper, was the last to be sold. Bidding started at \$5 and stopped at \$31. William Dunn of the Sagamore farm was the purchaser. John Tobey, Jr., officiated as auctioneer.

FOUGHT A DRAW.

"Si" Lewis and "Dingle Finn" Go Ten Rounds at a Lively Pace.

In Philbrick hall on Saturday evening was held a sparring tournament under the auspices of the Manhattan Athletic club. Over three hundred people were present and saw one of the best things of the kind ever held in Portsmouth.

"Tal" Santry of Haverhill and Smiley Harnden of Portsmouth sparred three light rounds and then McFarland of Haverhill and Murphy of Portsmouth donned the mitts. The latter was by far the quickest man with his hands and as spry as a cricket on his feet.

Then came the main event of the evening. Both Lewis and Finn looked to be in fine condition and for the first few rounds fought very carefully. Finn doing three fourths the leading. In the sixth Lewis woke up and got after his man but his blows lacked steam. At the end of the tenth both were strong and willing and referee Racine decided the match a draw.

PAYING OFF SOLDIERS.

Colonel Carter Will Finish the Task Next Friday.

State Treasurer Carter will pay the remaining companies of the First New Hampshire regiment the \$7 per month gratuity this week, beginning with Company F, at Dover Tuesday afternoon, then coming to Portsmouth and paying Company A, in the afternoon.

Thursday noon he will pay the Newport company and then go to Claremont in the afternoon to pay Company D of that town at 6 o'clock at night.

Colonel Carter will wind up with the last company, Company K, at Keene, Friday forenoon.

OBITUARY.

Daniel G. Raitt.

The death of this well-known and worthy citizen took place at nine o'clock on Sunday evening at his late residence in Raitt's court of paralysis, at the age of seventy six years, ten months and two days. Mr. Raitt had been in failing health for many years, but had been able to be about until a few days ago, when he suffered a shock, gradually growing weaker until his demise. The deceased was a native of Portsmouth, and in early life learned the blacksmith's trade and was considered one of the best mechanics of his trade in this region. For many years he was employed on the navy yard in the department of construction. Afterwards he worked in the Salem car shops for the Boston and Maine railroad until obliged by failing health to relinquish employment.

He was a most genial, kindly man and popular wherever known. He was a member of St. John's lodge of Masons, Washington Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, Davenport Council Royal and Select Masters and DeWitt Clinton Commandery of Knights Templar. He leaves a widow, two brothers, James and George, and one son, Charles, all resident of this city.

Joseph Appleton Towle.

Joseph Appleton Towle, an old and well-known resident of North Hampton, died at his home in that town on Sunday, aged seventy-three years and four months. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

Currier & Dunbar's combination meal and lunch tickets are money savers. Call for them at their lunch parlors.

CITY BRIEFS.

Maud Muller, on a summer day. Helped in the meadow raking day. But all Maud's daughters, on and off, Don't do a thing but just play golf. —Chicago Record.

Today is Dewey day. May ball this evening. Did you go after Mayflowers Sunday? All of the churches were largely attended yesterday.

Stylish, well made handsome skirts at the Globe Grocery Co. A good cigar is man's best enjoyment. Next try Dowd's Honest ten.

Many Mayflower expeditions were made into the country yesterday. WANTED—Immediately, 20 first class painters. Apply at J. H. GARDNER'S.

Conner, photographer, Studio, (formerly Nickerson's) No 1 Congress street. Quite a party of local wheelmen dined at Whittier's hotel, Hampton, on Sunday.

The four city horses were sold at auction this afternoon by auctioneer John G. Tobey.

Dartmouth's baseball ups and downs seem to be as marked as those of the Boston team. A party of three Amesbury gentlemen were visitors in town Sunday, riding here on horseback.

In spite of the fact that a big strike was on in the mills Sunday was a very quiet day in Dover.

The "B. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Alderman W. Gay Smart has rented his summer cottage on Badger's island to a Minneapolis man.

Stable keepers could not complain on Sunday and in the afternoon a rig could not be hired in the city.

Wait for the shirt waist sale of the Globe Grocery Co. They will lead the town as on everything else.

Many Dover people were in town yesterday and quite a few Portsmouth people visited the Cohecho city.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

The Portsmouth candle pin bowlers go to Exeter this Monday evening to roll a few strings with the crack team there.

Finn and Lewis who fought a ten round draw in this city on Saturday evening will be matched again for fifteen rounds.

While it was uncomfortably warm in the city Sunday, the air was so cool at York Beach that an overcoat was none too warm.

Are you sure you know the history of your own "Old Town by the Sea." Miss Bennett, the Guide, will tell you all about it.

If you want to be in the swim ride the 1899 Spaulding. It is the wheel to bank on and has no equal. Charles E. Woods, agent.

Saturday evening the rear wheel of a buggy was smashed at the Vaughan street crossing by the wheel getting caught in the rails.

Schooners B. C. French, with 1740 tons of coal, and K. B. Ogden, with 1505 tons, from Philadelphia, arrived on Sunday, for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The train to run over the York Harbor and Beach road went to York last evening and made its first trip over this morning in charge of Conductor George Hobbs.

A man named Harris was taken from his house on Sudbury street on Sunday afternoon, howling drunk. When the officers arrived he was breaking up the furniture.

15 new patterns tapestry carpets at the Globe Grocery Co. regular 85c. grade made laid and lined for 65c. per yard. Come in now, they won't last. The advance on these goods at wholesale is 7 1/2 cts. yard.

The Battery M baseball team comprises several crack players. Their third baseman is a brother to Herman Long of the Boston and another player, Walsh, played on the Portland team when Walter Woods was pitching for them.

Among the names heard mentioned in connection with the postmastership are M. Wentworth Ayers, Simon R. Marston, Sherman T. Newton, W. E. Storer, Herman Sides, Hon. John H. Broughton, M. C. Foye, H. B. Dow, W. E. Peirce, E. B. Prime and M. M. Collis.

The news stand and lunch counter on Badger's Island has been taken charge of by Currier and Dunbar of this city, a guarantee that it will be most satisfactorily managed to all concerned. Mr. Chick has been employed by the manager to attend to the wants of the patrons.

Dr. Jenkins has in his possession a book entitled "The Armies of Asia and Europe," formerly in his Majesty Kalakana Library of Hawaii. The book was presented to the doctor by Capt. Smith of the Hawaiian Guards. It is needless to state the doctor prizes the gift very much.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Charles C. Ives passed Sunday in Eliot, Me.

W. I. Haywood of Bath, Me., passed Sunday in Newcastle.

Minor H. Beacham spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Supt. H. C. Morrison assumed charge of our schools today.

Ex-Gov. Charles H. Sawyer of Dover was here on Saturday.

E. M. Fisher, wife and daughter, passed Sunday in Dover.

Edgar D. Stoddard left for Chicago on a business trip on Saturday.

Ex-Alderman Thomas Leary passed Saturday in Dover on business.

Mr. Fielding Bradford of Portland, Me., passed Sunday in this city.

Mr. J. C. Simpson of Boston passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Miss Marshall, head trimmer at Miss Sides' millinery store, is quite ill.

William G. Rand of Boston passed Sunday with his family at Kittery.

Mr. A. B. Winkley of Waltham passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Ex-County Commissioner Walter J. Dudley of Raymond was here on Saturday.

George Wadley of Boston passed Sunday with his mother on Islington street.

Miss Florence Hart has returned home from an extended visit to Philadelphia.

Purser Albert Hanscom of the Bangor passed Saturday with his family in this city.

Lawyer Frank C. Wright of Lowell, Mass., passed Sunday in this city with his parents.

Col. M. E. Gregg passed Sunday in Boston the guest of his daughter, Mrs. E. M. Poitvin.

Col. and Mrs. True L. Norris returned home on Sunday evening from their trip to New York.

Sherburn Merrill leaves this morning for Brookline after a week's stay at the Maplewood farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Leach visited South Eliot on Sunday to call on his venerable mother.

County Commissioner L. L. deRochemont passed Saturday at the county farm at Brentwood.

Mr. John Malabenden of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Paul, Vaughan street.

Messrs. Willard Howe and John Sanborn of Haverhill were the guests of friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Moses Shackley of Newburyport was the guest of Mrs. Mary Pendexter, Vaughan street, on Saturday.

Mr. Edward Call, who recently sold out his express business, has entered the employ of Frank W. Rice.

H. C. Morrison, the new superintendent of schools arrived in town on Sunday and will enter upon his duties to day.

Ex-Governor P. C. Cheney came from Manchester to Rye beach on Friday evening to pass the night at his summer cottage.

The reception to Captain Frank Wildes, U. S. N., by the Algonquin club of Boston occurs next Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker Hitchings of Saugus, Mass., passed Sunday in this city with ex-Mayor W. O. Jenkins and wife.

Mr. Frank Philbrick of the purchasing department of the Boston & Maine railroad passed Sunday in this city with his mother.

The many friends of Mr. William H. Gardner of Dennett street are pleased to see him out again after his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Alexandra Dennett of Thomaston, Ga., arrived here on Saturday to visit her brother, Mr. Willard E. Paul, of Wilbur street.

J. G. Flagg, William B. Price, Theodore King, Fred Smith, H. Foster Elder and Frank H. Pearce all of Dover were in town today.

Miss Elizabeth M. Vaughan of Mercey street, who has been quite ill, is now somewhat improved, hosts of friends will be pleased to learn.

Messrs. Menzies and Clark of Jersey City are in town, visiting the brother of the former, who is employed at the naval hospital on Seavey's island.

Police Officer J. Frank Shannon returns to duty today, much to the gratification of his friends. He has now fully recovered from his severe illness.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich and family who are shortly to return to Boston from their tour around the world, contemplate passing a portion of the summer at York Harbor.

Miss Maud V. Simpson sang in the quartette of the Middle street Baptist church on Sunday, substituting for Mrs. H. P. Montgomery, who is suffering from an affection of the voice. Miss Simpson sang with much sweetness and expression.

PUT IN A POCKET.

Electric Road Franchise Bought Up to Prevent Building.

An official of the Haverhill & Amesbury electric road is authority for the statement that State Treas. E. P. Shaw has purchased of Pres. W. D. Lovell of Boston the franchise of the Amesbury & Hampton road, from Market Square, Amesbury to Seabrook. The price named is \$10,000.

This is taken to mean that the road will not be built, as Mr. Shaw is at present constructing a branch from Haverhill & Amesbury with the Exeter and Hampton.

BORN.

OLIVER—In this city, April 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Oliver, a son.

MARRIED.

LEGAGE—HUBBARD—In this city, Apr. 21, by George D. Marcy, Esq., Nouton Legage and Vera Hubbard.

ROWDS—MICHIE. In Portsmouth, April 20, by the Rev. Robert L. Dustin, Mr. Robert D. Rowding of Clementsport and Mrs. Fannie S. Michie of Rye, N. H.

DIED.

TUCKER. In Rye, April 26th, Norman D. Tucker, infant son of William W. and Mary G. Tucker, aged 3 months.

Only a few of those ladies' tailor made suits left at the Globe Grocery Co. We have handsome all wool suits for \$6.50.

"Ignorance of Law, Excuses No One."

This maxim applies with especial force to ignorance of the laws of health. Every man and woman of intelligence knows the physical fact that the blood reaches the remotest parts of the human body. If there is a disturbance anywhere, why should one ignorantly suppose that the seat of the malady is local?

Is it not more rational to suppose that the impure condition of the blood is doing the mischief, as it is? Experience has demonstrated the fact that this is the case in 95 per cent. of complaints. If your "life's blood" is pure, nature will take care of the rest. Hood's Sarsaparilla enables you to cleanse your blood of all impurities and make it strong and wholesome. It never disappoints.

Scrofula—"I am 77 years old and owe my good health and steady nerves to Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it cured me of scrofula, rheumatism and catarrh. It has prolonged my life." JAMES BROWN, 83 East View Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Debility—"I was weak, run down and nervous. Severe pains in kidneys, with heart trouble. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and new. It is an honest medicine." CHARLES HENDERSON, Amsterdam, New York.

Blotches—"My face used to be covered with pimples and blotches and I suffered from continuous headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla quickly removed the cause and my face is smooth. Have no more headache." F. H. SEBERT, Hammond, Ind.

Catarrh—"Many years suffering from catarrh makes me appreciate Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me; also of indigestion and kidney trouble. It gave me strength and good appetite." MRS. O. J. PHILLIPS, Pontiac, Mich.

Weakness—"I bless the day I heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla as it cured me of extreme weakness after grip, built my husband up after pneumonia, cured excess and blood poisoning in our children." Mrs. M. A. DUNWORTH, Box 4, Embreeville, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the most irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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